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GHOST RIDER
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I UNDERSTAND THE LOCALS CALL THE NEIGHBORHOOD NOVORUSKYA.
I HEAR IT'S QUITE SCENIC.
ALL OF RUSSIA'S COLORFUL PEASANTRY WITH-OUT THE DREARY NEO-SOVIET ARCHITECTURE.
MY COMPLIMENTS ON YOUR CHOICE OF TARGETS, MY DEAR.
A VERIFIED PHYSICAL PRECOGNATE WITH SEVENTEEN YEARS SERVICE IN THE TERMINATIONS DEPARTMENT OF N.K.V.D. INC.
A NATURAL BORN KILLER. SPLENDID.
HCHKSS
ONE SHOULD ALWAYS ENDEAVOR TO MAINTAIN AT LEAST THE ILLUSION --
-- OF A SPORTING CHANCE.

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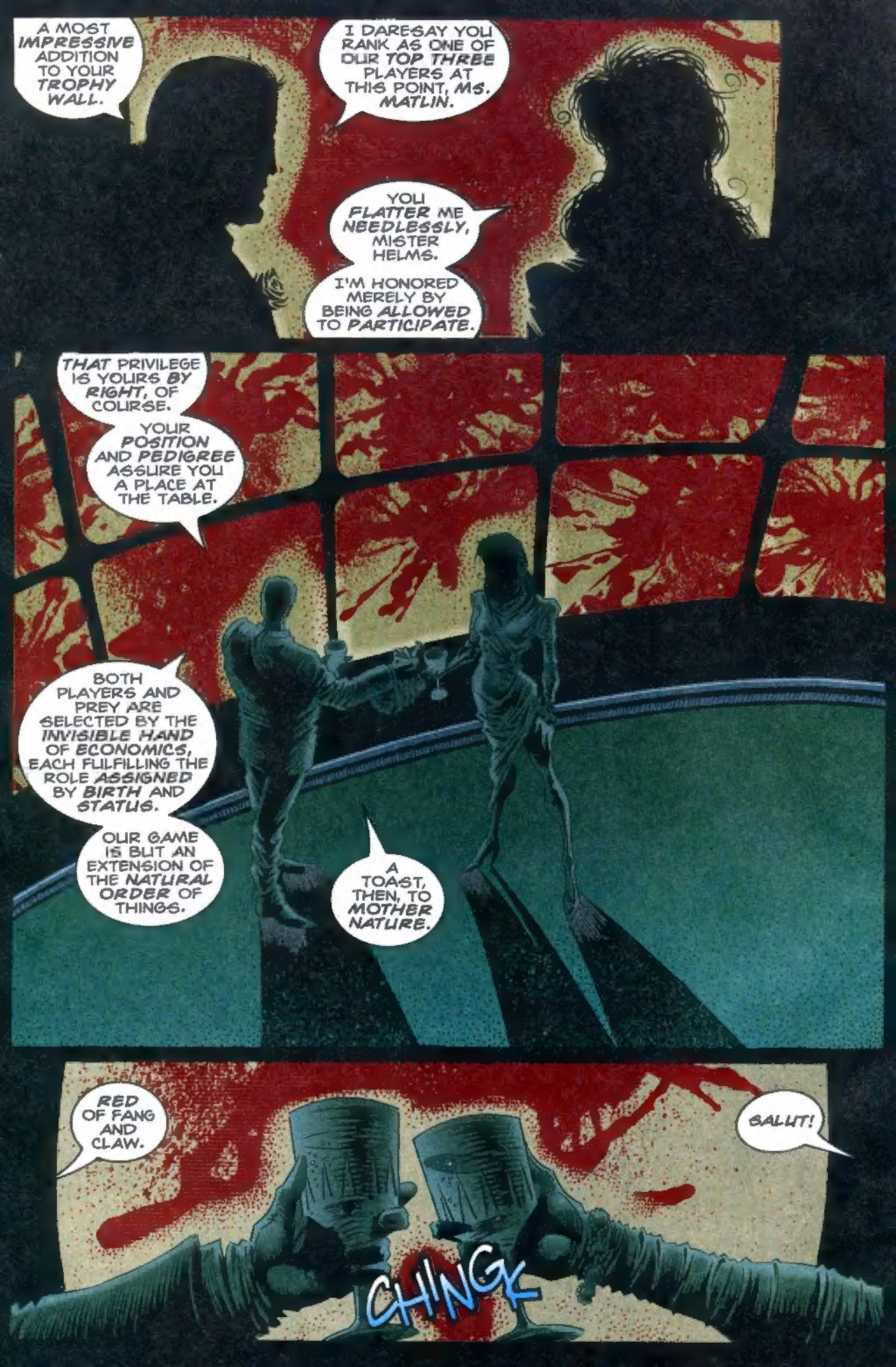
CONCRETE JUNGLE
HHRRR RRARGH
HHNGHK
SKLTCH
WORDS: LEN WEIN
PICTURES: KYLE HOTZ
LETTERING: STARKINGS/COMICRAFT
COLORS: CHRISTIE SCHEELE/HEROIC AGES
EDITOR: SWAN SYMONDS
EDITOR IN CHIEF: BOBBIE CHASE
AAUUGGH
RAPPTCHH
GNNG
SKRUT
AAAHAGGK
-HHHHFF-
-HHH-
-HFF-
-HHUK-
HHIKK-
OUTSTANDING, MY DEAR.


A MOST IMPRESSIVE ADDITION TO YOUR TROPHY WALL.
I DARESAY YOU RANK AS ONE OF OUR TOP THREE PLAYERS AT THIS POINT, MS. MATLIN.
YOU FLATTER ME NEEDLESSLY, MISTER HELMS.
I'M HONORED MERELY BY BEING ALLOWED TO PARTICIPATE.
THAT PRIVILEGE IS YOURS BY RIGHT, OF COURSE.
YOUR POSITION AND PEDIGREE ASSURE YOU A PLACE AT THE TABLE.
BOTH PLAYERS AND PREY ARE SELECTED BY THE INVISIBLE HAND OF ECONOMICS, EACH FULFILLING THE ROLE ASSIGNED BY BIRTH AND STATUS.
OUR GAME IS BUT AN EXTENSION OF THE NATURAL ORDER OF THINGS.
A TOAST, THEN, TO MOTHER NATURE.
RED OF FANG AND CLAW.
SALUT!
CHINGK

SQUEENK
I'M TELLIN' YA, ZERO -- 'S THE STRAIGHT DOPE.
GOT IT HOT OFF THE UNDER-NET.
UNDERNET, RIGHT. BUNCH OF OTAKU NEWSFREAKS BOUNCING RUMORS AND JUNK DATA OFF SATELLITES BY PIRATE UPLINK.
YOU COULD GO OVER EVERY BIT WITH AN ELECTRON MICROSCOPE FOR A MILLION YEARS AND NOT FIND ANYTHING USEFUL.
ONCE IN A WHILE, THOUGH, LOX ACCIDENTALLY LATCHES ONTO SOMETHING WORTHWHILE, SO...
YEAH, SURE, LOX.
I'M LISTENING, ALREADY.
GETCHA A DRINK?
DO I LOOK SUICIDAL?
I'M HERE FOR INFO, LOX, NOT A REASON TO NEED MY STOMACH RE-LINED.
WE'RE TALKING MILITARY PROJ GONE BAD.
Y'KNOW, ONE O'THEM SUPER SOLDIER THINGS TH' GOV NEVER SEEMS TO GIVE UP ON.
WAY I HEARD, TH' RAMBOT CUT ITSELF LOOSE. NOW IT'S LOOKING TO DO THE BONE DANCE ALL OVER ITS OLD UNIT.
Ah, THAT'S BITTEN.
PAK WASN'T GOV, HE WAS EX-YAKUZA.
FRESNO BOB, YEAH, HIM I CAN SEE, BUT JEROME X? NO WAY. THAT PROGRAM DOESN'T RUN AT ALL.
I'M TELLIN' YA, IT'S THE --

--ABSOLUTE TRUTH. ON MY POOR VLADIMIR'S GRAVE --
-- GOD MAY HE REST AND NOT COME BACK TO BE HAUNTING ME WITH HIS BAD BREATH AND TRENCH-FOOT --
-- I SWEAR IT.
UH-HUH, RIGHT.
HE COMES BACK, I'LL GREASE HIM AGAIN FOR YOU, OKAY?
GOT NICE ALGERIAN ROM CHIPS HERE, DECRYPTED SERIAL NUMBERS, UN-TRACEABLE.
FOR YOU, I GIVE GOOD PRICE...
SAVE IT FOR SOMEONE WHO GIVES A RIP, 'SELKA.
NOW, GIVE.
CENTIPEDES
BEATLES
IT'S MUTROIDS, I TELL YOU!
BIZ, THEY DUMP RADIOACTIVES IN SEWERS --
TURN DOWNRAMPERS INTO MONSTERS.
UH-HUH.
AND THEY GOTTA EAT HUMAN FLESH, CUZ IT'S THE ONLY THING KEEPS THEIR LONG-CHAIN PROTEINS FROM DECAYING, RIGHT?
EH?! WHO TOLD YOU?
SAW IT ON THE ATROCITY CHANNEL LAST WEEK -- OLD SCI-FI VIDDER. DIDN'T BUY IT THEN, EITHER.
Ah, BYTE ME, Y'OLD BAG.
YOU'RE WASTING MY SHOCKIN' --

-- TIME. A LONG, LONG TIME.
BEEN GOIN' ON SINCE THE TWENCEN -- EVERYBODY KNOWS IT.
KNOWS WHAT, CASH?
NOT CASH'S GENDER, THAT'S FOR SURE.
HIR REGULAR TRICKS DON'T EVEN KNOW THAT.
E.T.'S, NATCH.
GOV AND BIZ, THEY GOT A SECRET DEAL TO LET 'EM GO AROUND KILLIN' FOLKS LONG AS THEY GIVE 'EM NEW TECH.
Oh, PLIH-LEEZE... GET REAL.
WHAT, YOU DON'T THINK THERE'S INTELLIGENT LIFE ON OTHER PLANETS?
YOU KIDDING? I HAVEN'T EVEN SEEN ANY HERE SO FAR.
SWEETHEART...
-:Heeheehee:- YOU'RE KINDA CUTE, Y'KNOW. SURE YOU DON'T WANT A QUICKIE?
...I'D RATHER BE EATEN BY RATS.
SPEAKING OF WHICH...
YO, WEEZ.
WHAT'S NEW AND IMPROVED?
JUST GOT A KILO OF SOMETHING JAGGED. WANT A TASTE?
NOT TODAY, MAN. GOT BIZ TO DO.

YOU HEAR ANY BUZZ ABOUT WHO GREASED PAK AND FRESNO BOB?
Eh, I GOT BETTER THINGS TO DO WITH MY RAM.
PIGURE THEY WERE ALL BIG-TIME HARDCASES... THEY JAMMED WITH THE WRONG CROWD, IS ALL.
Hmn. YEAH...
HADN'T CRUNCHED THOSE NUMBERS.
ALL THE TARGETS WERE HARDCASES. SO IF I CAN'T FIND A WAY TO TRACK DOWN WHOEVER DID THE HITS --
-- MAYBE THERE'S A WAY TO GET THEM TO COME TO ME...
THANKS, WEEZ.
NO CHARGE, Z-MAN.
WATCHOO GOT T'DAY, WEEZ?
BRAND-NEW SYNTHETIC NEURO-TRANSMITTER, HOT OUTTA THE VAT.
THEY CALL IT "WHITE HEAT"...

ONE SALE, THREE HOURS, AND TWENTY BLOCKS LATER...
WHAT IS IT WITH YOU?!
OUR BIZ IS DONE, VID?
SO LEAMMB ALONE ALREADY!
BUT... I WAS KINDA THINKING, WE COULD BE, Y'KNOW, FRIENDS.
OR SOMETHING.
THAT LITTLE CREEP BOTHERIN' YOU, BABE?
WE DON'T LIKE BYTE-SIZE RUNTS HASSLIN' OUR WOMEN...
...MAYBE WE OUGHTA TEACH 'IM A LESSON...
YOUR WOMEN!?! JACK OUT, BITHEAD!
WHAT'RE YOU, SOME KINDA TWISTO DWARF-GROUPIES?
MAYBE IT'S TIME SOMEONE UPLOADED YOU A NICE, BIG --
ALL RIGHT--

-- BREAK IT UP!
YOU GONNA MAKE US, MOJO?
TOXIC ZOMBIES AIN'T AFRAID O'NO STINKING BLACK-BOOTS!
RATBITING SECURICOP SCUM LIKE YOU'RE WHAT'S WRECKIN' PROPERTY VALUES 'ROUND HERE.
YEAH!
WE DON'T GOTTA TAKE GLITCH FROM THEIR KIND!
DISORDERLY CONDUCT.
AGGRAVATED VERBAL HARASSMENT OF A PEACE OFFICER.
WE AUTHORIZED FOR LETHAL FORCE IN THIS 'HOOD?
YUP.
I LOVE THIS JOB.
GREASE 'EM!

JESUS H. SHOCK!
GHURGK
NGKBH
THRANGH
NNG
SON OF A GLITCH!
HEARD ABOUT HIM, BUT --
HEY!
DUNNO WHO YOU ARE, MAN --
-- BUT YOU'RE HISTORY!
BELIEVE IT, RATBITE.

FUNNY THING ABOUT HISTORY.
FWASH
ALWAYS GETS WRITTEN--
SHIK CHAK
-- BY THE WINNERS.
TALION
FWASHHP
FADE. NOW.
NEXT.

MUST BE AUGMENTED OUT THE WAZOO.
LAST OF THE UMBRA NINE BLACK OPS THE GOV USED IN BOLIVIA. SUITBOYS JUST SIGNED HIM TO AN EXCLUSIVE CONTRACT.
PROMO'S GOT A WHOLE [redacted] AD CAMPAIGN BUILT AROUND THE DEAL.
THEY CALL HIM CODA --
-- THE LAST WORD IN LAW ENFORCEMENT.
CHAM CHAM CHAM
Uh...HEY. THANKS FOR THE... ASSIST.
Uhhh... YEAH.
TO uhhhh...WHAT DO WE OWE, Y'KNOW, THE FAVOR?
THUK
PRACTICE.

TELEPRESENCE SYSTEM ACTIVATED. [redacted] NAME AND UNIT [redacted] FOR VOICEPRINT [redacted].
MATLIN, DIANA J. PILOTING PREDATOR THIRTY-SEVEN.
VERIFICATION COMPLETE.
TAKE PREDATOR THIRTY-SEVEN OFF STANDBY MODE.
ENGAGE INTERFACE.
Ohhhh...
YESSSS...
[redacted] COMPLETE. [redacted]
SELECT TARGET(S)?
Hmmm... HOW ABOUT THAT ONE?
CAPTURING VISUAL TO IDENTISCAN. ACCESSING CSS DATABASE...
IDENTIFILE MATCH SUCCESSFUL. SUBJECT: JETER, C. NMI.

OFFENSES ON RECORD: 47
VOIGHT-COMP TEXT RESULTS:
TERTIARY [redacted] TIER
THREAT INDEX: 7.51
HE'LL DO.
UNGHK
HCSSSSS
SKRIP CHANGK
FOR A WARM-UP EXERCISE, ANYWAY.
WAIT...
...SOMETHING STRANGE HERE...
...SOME KIND OF...

-- DESIGNER BIOFORM.
PUTTING OUT ELF NOISE WHOLESALE. MUST BE WIRED FOR TELE-OPERATION.
MAY AS WELL DITCH THE HOLOFLAGE.
YOU DON'T LOOK LIKE GOV OR BIZ.
MUST BE A CUSTOM-TAILORED JOB.
NOT CHEAP.
CLIT CHAK
TOO BAD.
YOU PICKED THE WRONG TARGET TONIGHT, PUSBAG.
RIP OWK G

NOT SERIOUS, JUST ENOUGH TO RUIN MY PERFECT RECORD.
JAMMIT.
THIS IS NO ORDINARY TARGET -- I NEED A RULING.
Mmn... REMARK-ABLE.
I DO BELIEVE THAT WE HAVE A RARE OPPORTUNITY HERE --

HCSS
SKRCH-SHHNK
HRRGH
GHK
ZNNK
AH, BAG THE HORROR-SHOW NOISE.
I'M NOT BUYING IT!
I'VE GOT A DAMAGE ALERT.
KTHVRR

-- FOR A MULTI-PLAYER GAME.

UNGGH
THING'S BUILT FOR SPEED.
NOT A PROBLEM.
NOT SINCE I READ THE BIKE'S AUTO-CONTROL HELP FILES.
FANGFACE WANTS A CHASE SCENE --
-- IT'S GOT ONE.
HE'S GOT SOME KIND OF VEHICLE.
THIS'LL BE A SHORTER CHASE THAN I HAD IN MIND.
I'LL HAVE ETA AND RENDEZVOUS COORDINATES IN A MINUTE.

ALMOST TOO EASY.
THRUUUMMM
INFRA-RED IMAGING
THAT THING'S LEAKING THERMALS LIKE A BAD SMELL.
HCGSSS
RRRUMM
NEWS-FLASH, BITHEAD!
RRRUTCH
YOU'RE NAILED!

SKRANG
NOW WHAT?
HSSSS
KLANGKT
GHURR
SKRSH
RGWG
EHURHURR
KRIK
WHAT'S OUR SCENARIO?
PURELY IMPROVISATIONAL, MY DEAR.
STANDARD RULES ARE SUSPENDED FOR THE DURATION OF THIS PARTICULAR GAME.
TACTICAL FREESTYLE, UNLIMITED GAMETIME, NO POINT MAXIMUM.
BUT PLEASE --

"-- NO WAGERING."
SHOCKIN' TERRIFIC...
NEXT.. WILD IN THE STREETS

A LOT HAS CHANGED SINCE YOU LAST SAW THE DOCTOR
DOCTOR STRANGE
SORCERER SUPREME
Marvel's Dark Mystic starts a new life of earthbound action and intrigue in the heart of New York City. Beginning in January's issue #75.
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